

I AM NOT AFRAID OF TOMORROW. FOR I HAVE SEEN YESTERDAY AND I LOVE TODAY. William Allen White

The BETHEL OXFORD CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1895

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLIV—Number 25

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1938

\$2.00 a Year SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS

Barrows Defeats Sen. Fernald in Primary



GOVERNOR LEWIS O. BARROWS

ANNIVERSARY MEETING OF SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE

On Monday evening, Sunset Rebekah Lodge held an anniversary meeting honoring members who have belonged 20 years or more. A short program was enjoyed. Miss Beatrice Brown acted as toastmistress. On behalf of the lodge, Miss Brown presented carnations to Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards, the only charter members present, and who have belonged 43 years. Mrs. Edwards was also presented a 25 year jewel, belonging to the late Mrs. Anna French, and which was presented to Mrs. French by Mrs. Edwards on the 25th anniversary of the lodge 18 years ago. Other honor guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sawin, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Flu, Miss Cora Brown, Mrs. Fannie B. Lovejoy, Miss Susie Plaisted, Mrs. Constance Wheeler, Miss Methe Packard, Miss Ida Packard, Edwin Smith, and Mrs. Lena Brinck.

OFFICERS AND CORPORATORS BETHEL SAVINGS BANK

List of Officers and Corporators elected at annual meeting of Bethel Savings Bank, June 8th, 1938: Officers: President, Frank A. Brown; Secretary and Treasurer, Fred F. Bean; Trustees, Fred F. Bean, Frank A. Brown, Robert D. Hastings, Harry E. Jordan, D. Grover Brooks, Herbert I. Bean, John P. Butts.

Corporators: E. C. Allen, C. E. Barker, F. F. Bean, H. I. Bean, E. F. Blaboe, W. E. Bosserman, D. G. Brooks, F. A. Brown, J. P. Butts, I. L. Carver, L. E. Davis, F. L. Edwards, C. W. Hall, F. E. Hanscom, R. D. Hastings, H. E. Jordan, E. S. Kilborn, F. B. Merrill, E. C. Park, H. C. Rowe, D. H. Tebbets, E. L. Tebbets, G. L. Thurston, P. C. Thurston, W. H. Thurston, R. R. Tibbets, C. E. Valentine, E. M. Walker, L. E. Wight, Gerard Williams.

Attest:—Fred F. Bean, Clerk

FOOD SALE. Watch for some member of the Epworth League of the M. E. Church to call at your door Friday afternoon. There will be a variety of cooked foods. There will also be a food table on the Church lawn.

Mrs. Emma P. Stearns

Mrs. Emma Perkins Stearns died Sunday morning at 5 o'clock at her home after a long illness.

She was born Aug. 23, 1868, in Smyrna, the daughter of Solomon and Annette York Perkins. She was twice married. Her first husband was Samuel Felt, and together they conducted a summer boarding house for a number of years until his death. On Jan. 1, 1903, she married Eli F. Stearns, who died several years ago.

Survivors are an adopted daughter, Mrs. Ethel Littlefield; three sisters, Mrs. Alice Young, Mrs. Minnie Tracy, St. Petersburg, Fla.; Mrs. Cora Fitzgerald, Smyrna; a brother, Sam Perkins; a nephew, Guy Perkins, Bethel; two nieces, Mrs. Ruby Chesley of Portland and Mrs. Rena Naugler.

Funeral services were held at Greenleaf's funeral home Tuesday afternoon. Rev. M. A. Gordon of the Methodist Church officiated. Burial was in the Powers cemetery at Newry.

RECORDS PROVE VALUE OF EARLY CUT HAY IN MAINE

Dairy herd improvement records in every county of Maine have proved the value of early-cut hay, says Oscar L. Wyman, assistant crops specialist in the University of Maine Extension Service. He quotes two dairymen who are so thoroughly convinced of the need for early haying that they refuse to let other crop tasks interfere with getting hay into the barn at the right time. One is Robert Boothby of Turner, who says:

"If I have corn to hoe when my hay is ready to cut, it is cheaper to hire labor to do the hoeing so that I can get my hay in at the right stage than it would be to let the hay stand until July and then have somebody cut and put it in for nothing."

Elmer Baird, St. Albans, who took advantage of every minute of good hay weather last June, and started haying before June 15 this year, says:

"I always cut my hay when it is ready and take care of corn and other crops when I can. If anything is neglected, it will not be the hay." In support of his views on this

Victories in the primary election Monday were decisive, and in some cases overwhelming. Governor Barrows defeated State Senator Fernald by about 50,000 votes. Representative Oliver was renominated with a lead of some 15,000 over his opponent, William Holland of Portland. Oliver will contend in September with Harold Emery of Limington, who defeated Joseph Connolly of Portland nearly 2 to 1. A summary of the County vote on contested County and State offices will be found on page five. The Citizen's returns are incomplete on the several contests for Representative to Legislature, and we hope to give accurate figures for these next week.

ALAN WALLACE VICTIM OF PLANE CRASH

Was on Way to Summer's Work With Canadian Geological Survey in Northern Saskatchewan

Rev. and Mrs. Herbert T. Wallace received word Tuesday morning that their son, Alan J. Wallace was killed Friday in an airplane crash in northern Manitoba.

As reported in last week's Citizen, Mr. Wallace, who recently received his Master of Science degree in Geology from Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., was traveling by plane to Reliance Lake, Saskatchewan, where he had a position in the Canadian Geological Survey. With Mr. Wallace in the plane was the pilot, Archie Turnbull, manager of the Turnbull Airways. It is believed that both died instantly. The wreckage of the Bellanca plane was found on the southeast shore of Laurie Lake.

Mr. Wallace has often visited his parents here during vacations.

He is survived by his parents and one sister, Mrs. David French of Framingham, Mass. Funeral services will be held in Bethel.

Virginia Defeats Bethel

Bethel lost to Virginia for their first set-back of the year Sunday. The game was full of errors, most of them being made by Bethel. After playing poor ball for the first seven innings and making 13 errors, they made five runs in the 8th inning. Gill pitched good ball but had nearly no support.

Fined \$5 After Crash

Arraigned before Judge Shaw in Norway Municipal Court Tuesday on a reckless driving charge, Franklin Chapman of Mechanic Falls was fined \$5.00 and costs. Cars driven by Chapman and Arthur Fraser of Rumford collided Sunday afternoon near the Prescott Bennett place in Gilead. Several injuries were sustained by the seven occupants of both cars.

subject, Mr. Baird has records to show that when he ran out of June-cut hay the last week in April, he had to feed one-third more grain to maintain production. He adds that the early-cut hay proved to be worth \$20 a ton, and that if any value could be put on the late-cut hay, it might be worth \$5 a ton.

Carl Wood of Cornville is another dairymen who is thoroughly sold on the value of early-cut hay. He put sacks in the mow last year to separate the various cuttings of hay, and his records convinced him that he cannot afford to put off haying for other jobs.

For SUMMER WOOD See Classified Ads, Page 8

VICTORS IN PRIMARY ELECTION MONDAY

REPUBLICAN

For Governor
LEWIS O. BARROWS, Newport

For Representative to Congress
JAMES C. OLIVER, S. Portland

For State Senators
EUGENE H. DORR, Mexico

EARL P. OSGOOD, Fryeburg

For Clerk of Courts
RUPERT F. ALDRICH, Norway

For County Treasurer
E. CHANDLER BUZZELL, Fryeburg

For Register of Deeds (Eastern)
HARVEY E. POWERS, Paris

For Register of Deeds (Western)
OLIVE L. GOLDTHWAITE, Fryeburg

For Sheriff
FERNANDO F. FRANCIS, Rumford

For County Attorney
ROBERT T. SMITH, Paris

For County Commissioner
HARRY BROWN, Waterford

DEMOCRATIC

For Governor
LOUIS J. BRANN, Lewiston

For Representative to Congress
HAROLD B. EMERY, Limington

For State Senators
FRED W. ROWELL, Norway

FLORENCE H. THURSTON, Bethel

For Clerk of Courts
OSMOND A. TOWNE, Norway

For County Treasurer
GEORGE H. VILES, Paris

For Register of Deeds (Eastern)
ERNEST J. POULIN, Rumford

For Register of Deeds (Western)
LEONA MCINTIRE MANSUR, Fryeburg

For Sheriff
WM. O. FROTHINGHAM, Paris

For County Attorney
ALFONSO A. ALIBERTI, Rumford

For County Commissioner
HUGH D. THURSTON, Bethel

JUNE TERM, SUPERIOR COURT

The June term of Superior Court opened at South Paris on Tuesday of last week with Justice William H. Fisher of Augusta presiding.

Grand jurors are:

B. L. Bennett, Gilead

Sanford Brown, Paris

Charles D. Chandler, Fryeburg

L. K. Shipman, Hiram

Otis L. Cobb, Stoneham

Fred I. Clark, Bethel

William Crooker, Andover

William Dallinger, Lovell

W. E. Gammon, Oxford

Archie Goodwin, Norway

Villa Grover, Hebron

Irma Luce, Dixfield

Charles M. Nelson, Waterford

E. C. Smith, Bethel

Mabel Smith, Mexico

George Turner, Buckfield

Edna Williams, Paris

Adam Clark of Rumford was excused.

Justice Fisher briefly addressed them and sent them to the Grand Jury room with County Attorney Robert T. Smith and in charge of Deputy Sheriff James A. McMenamin of Rumford.

Interest at this term centers around the case of former Deputy Sheriff Francis M. Carroll of South Paris, who is being held under \$20,000 bonds on a morals charge involving his 17 year old daughter. On Tuesday of this week the grand jury reported to consider evidence in the case of Carroll. Paul N. Dwyer, confessed slayer of Dr. John G. Littlefield, and now a life prisoner at Thomaston, was brought to South Paris to testify before the grand jury in connection with the case. Dwyer's appearance before the grand jury was put off until Wednesday as no evidence was presented the jurors.

On Wednesday, Dwyer was returned to South Paris and was before the grand jury. He declared that he had already told the truth and was returned to Thomaston Wednesday night. Inquiry into the Carroll case will be resumed today (Thursday).

Charles Maatta Jr. of Paris II was found not guilty of setting fire to the barn of Jack Sarajarvi.

On Thursday morning of last week Seth Virgin of Mexico pleaded guilty to an indictment alleging larceny of \$10 from C. V. Richards. He pleaded nolo to an indictment charging larceny of \$35 from Dr. H. Louella Noyes of Rumford.

Home Richards Jr. and Floyd Emerson of Andover pleaded guilty to the charge of armed robbery Feb. 27 at North Fryeburg.

Rhoda Gray of Porter pleaded not guilty to an indictment charging single sale of gin to Norman Little June 2

Paul Browne Elected Skulls President

Paul Browne, a graduate of Gould Academy in 1935, is among nine members of the Junior Class at the University of Maine to be initiated into membership of the Senior Skulls. Browne was also elected President of the Skulls.

Membership in the society is the highest non-scholastic award that can be gained by an undergraduate at the University. Members have direct charge of the freshmen insofar as campus traditions and customs are concerned. They also have charge of rallies and special trains for football games.

Browne has been very popular at the University. He is president of the junior class, and held the class presidency last year. He was elected assistant marshal last year and marshal this year for the Commencement procession. He has been very prominent in both varsity and intramural sports. He is majoring in agricultural economics.

Arthur J. Ricker

Arthur C. Ricker died Friday morning, June 17, at his home in Bryant Pond. He was born in Woodstock, Dec. 17, 1858, the son of Thomas M. and Mary Elizabeth Ricker. On June 20, 1893 he was married to Flora Stevens who passed away several years ago.

Mr. Ricker was a blacksmith and for many years was associated with the Dearborn Spool Co. Recently he had conducted the Ricker Tourists' Home. He was a member of Jefferson Lodge F. and A. M., of which he was Past Master, Oxford Lodge of Arch Mariners, Jefferson Chapter, O. E. S., Bryant Pond Village Improvement Society, and Woodstock P. T. A.

Mr. Ricker is survived by one sister, Mrs. Della Davis, past ninety who has lived with him since the death of his wife. Three nephews, Walter Davis who lived with Mr. Ricker, George W. Davis of Evanston III., and Ralph C. Davis of Del Monte, California.

Masonic funeral services were held from his late home at Bryant Pond, Sunday June 19th at 2 P. M. Rev. James MacKillop officiated. Bearers were Carl Dudley, Rupert Farum, Clarence Perham, and Ned Swan.

ANNOUNCEMENT

During the month of June my office hours will be from 1 to 3 every afternoon except Saturday. Evening office hours only on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 7 to 8 and no hours Sunday.

H. M. WILSON, M.D.

Bryant Pond

The Daughters of Union Veterans met Tuesday evening June 14 at the Social Hall. Flag Day was observed by readings from members. As it was the Assistant Guard who is also Press Correspondent, Mrs. Inez Whitman's birthday a surprise of Dixie Icebergs, cookies and salutes was given the members in honor of her birthday.

The Ladies Aid served a baked bean supper at the Social Hall Wednesday night at 6:30 June 15.

The Townsend Club met at the Social Hall Wednesday evening. There were speakers from Bethel, West Bethel, Portland and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Slough from Indiana are staying at Miss Myrtle Bacon's Camp, The Little Jap. Mrs. Slough is a cousin of Miss Bacon.

The Andrews, Swan and Dunham families went to Hunt's Corner, Albany Sunday to hear Henry Merrill of the 13 Class.

Miss Myrtle Bacon and brother Ralph Bacon of Boston, Mass., and Walter Bacon of Norway were at their camp by the Lake over the week-end.

Mrs. Anna Perham and daughter Mrs. Bertha Haughton, Mr. Young and Miss Evangelina Haughton of Massachusetts arrived at Mrs. Perham's home last week-end where they expect to spend the summer. Mr. Young has returned to Massachusetts.

Rev. James MacKillop was in Massachusetts last week and returned home accompanied by Miss Dorothy Dunbar who will teach the Vacation School which will begin after July 4th.

Miss Virginia Chandler of Nobleboro is a visitor at the home of Rev. James MacKillop.

Mrs. Parker Allen attended the graduation of her sister Miss Beal at Jonesport. Miss Beal is a visitor now at the home of her sister, Mrs. Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Lord of Waterville were recent visitors at Bryant Pond. Her niece, Miss Marilyn DeShon returned home with them to spend the summer.

Theodore Chase of Rumford who was operated on at the Community Hospital for tonsils and adenoids spent last week at the home of Mrs. Inez Whitman.

Theodore Chase returned home Monday to his work in Rumford.

Miss Clara Whitman is spending a few days in Rumford at the home

South Albany

Mrs. H. I. Bean has been entertaining a party of grandchildren and their friends at Camp Laycock.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Robinson and Lucie Kimball from Portland were Sunday guests at Leon Kimball's.

School in the Clark District closed Friday. The teacher, Miss Brinkler, returned to her home in Lynn, Mass., Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Hill is home from her work at Bethel for a few days.

Mrs. E. K. Shedd called on Eva Ring Tuesday.

Leon Kimball and David A. McAllister are sawing pulp on the Gorman place.

Strawberries are getting ripe.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrews and daughter Alice spent the week end at their camp at Hunt's Corner.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Skeele are sorry to hear of his serious illness from which he is slow to recover. They will not be able to come to Maine this year.

Mr. and Mrs. John Skeele spent the week-end at the Skeele homestead at Hunt's Corner.

Between 600 and 700 attended the service at Hunt's Corner Sunday, conducted by Henry F. Merrill and his Thirteen Class from Portland.

West Paris

Children's Sunday was observed at the Universalist Church Sunday morning. A very good program illustrating their work during the year was presented. Those not absent during the year were Audrey and Everett Chase, Marilyn and Beryl Bonney. Those absent one Sunday were Alfred, Joseph and Sidney Perham, Richard Doughty, Ruth Farr and Emery Taylor.

Mrs. Anna W. White has returned from a visit at Colebrook N. H. with her sister Mrs. Fannie O'Neil.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Halliday and son Alfred of Waterville who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Tuell returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. Lakeway and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clifford spent Sunday in Oakland the guests of Clifford and Albion Taylor and families.

David Fafnum, who has been a guest of relatives in town has returned to his home in Massachusetts.

Harold Brown has been in Auburn with his brother, James Brown.

OXFORD COUNTY UNITED PARISH

Mr. Merrill, the Thirteen Class and the Band gave us a fine day at Albany on Sunday. The Reverend Peterson, chaplain of the Thirteen Class, was the soloist. After the luncheon hour, the Band gave us a concert and Mr. Peterson sang some of the old Goshp hymns. A very large crowd attended this service and many felt that this was one of the best "Albany Days" we have had.

We are very happy and indeed very fortunate to be able to announce to you the coming of Prof. R. L. Zerby of Bates College, Lewiston, as a member of the Parish Staff to help with our summer's work. You will have a chance to meet him at the different Parish events. He will be with us to start work the first Sunday in July. Prof. and Mrs. Zerby, and their two children will make their residence at Keewaydin Lake, East Stoneham.

Plan to attend the Circle Suppers at East Stoneham at 6 p. m. next Thursday and at Center Lovell at 6:30 p. m. next Friday. After the suppers there, we will show some moving pictures sent to us by the Films of Commerce Co., New York, on the following subjects: "Speaking of Safety" and "Drinking Health." Both of these pictures should be very helpful for us at this time of the year.

We are planning a Social for the young people on Friday evening at vestry. There will be a "Treasure 7:30 p. m. at the North Waterford Hunt, a "Ball Game" and other events. Bring 10 cents, or refreshments—and come.

The State Department of Health is cooperating with the Extension Service to have a "Pre-School Clinic" in the Parish. This will be held at the North Waterford vestry on Thursday afternoon, June 30th. We are also hoping to have someone from the Dental Hygiene Department, Augusta, to come and examine the children's teeth. This is for all the pre-school children in the community and we encourage all the parents to take advantage of this fine opportunity. Miss Ruth Callaghan will be there to talk with the mothers on food habits for their families.

We are getting plans underway for the Vacation church Schools in the different parts of the Parish.

On July 5th we open our first school at Waterford, Blissetown, East, North and South Waterford will be included in this school.

We are also planning schools for Center Lovell, beginning July 18th and at East Stoneham Aug. 1.

As part of the program at the Waterford School, we are going to have a qualified Red Cross examiner teach swimming and life saving. This is under the auspices of the Waterford Red Cross Branch. Edward Bear, from Presque Isle, will be the instructor. There will also be classes in the afternoon and evening for the adults and young people of the Community who would like to learn how to swim, dive, and qualify for Life Saving. Kindly speak to Mrs. H. Moore, South Waterford, Mrs. E. R. Hubbard, Waterford, or Mr. Gledhill, North Waterford, if you would like to take part in this.

The services of worship in the Parish are as follows:

Center Lovell, 10:30 a. m.
East Stoneham, 10:00 a. m.

North Newry

The State is tarring the road in Newry, Grafton, and Upton this week.

Miss Ruth Hanscom is at home for a few days.

Quite a number from this place attended the dance at Magalloway Saturday night.

Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick conducted the church services here Sunday during Mr. Manter's absence.

This community was shocked and saddened Tuesday of last week by the sudden death of Mrs. Addie Robertson, and the sincere sympathy of the whole community is extended to the family.

Archibald Post and Mr. and Mrs. A. Gershop of Burlington, Vt., are spending several days at H. W. Soule's camp in Grafton.

Albany, 11:15 a. m.
Waterford, 10:00 a. m.
North Waterford, 11:15 a. m.



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JULY
OFFER**

**Special
AT
\$1.49**

**Pin-It-Up
LAMP**

Complete with
100 watt
Mazda bulb:

HANDY — PRACTICAL
FOR READING, SEWING,
SHAVING, COOKING

JUST RIGHT FOR THE CAMP... COTTAGE OR
PORCH...

**CENTRAL MAINE
POWER COMPANY**



CHEVROLET

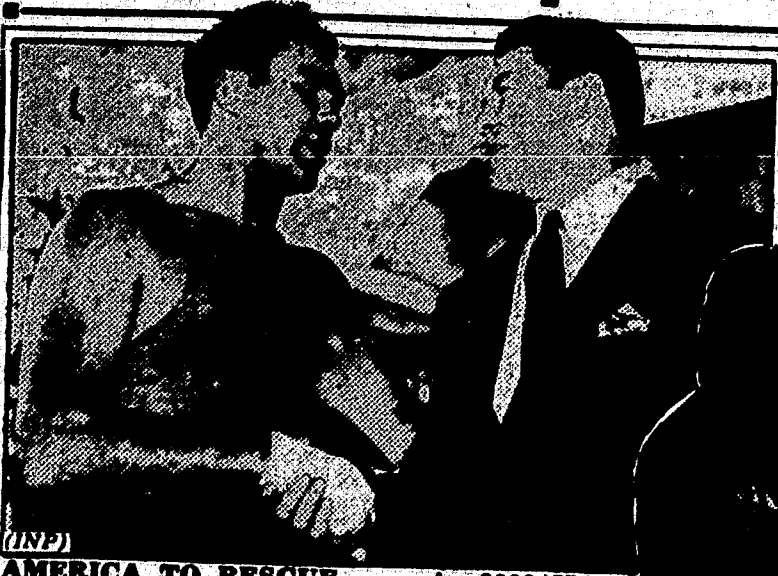
THE SIX SUPREME

CHEVROLET

BENNET'S GARAGE, BETHEL, MAINE

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People and Spots in the Late News

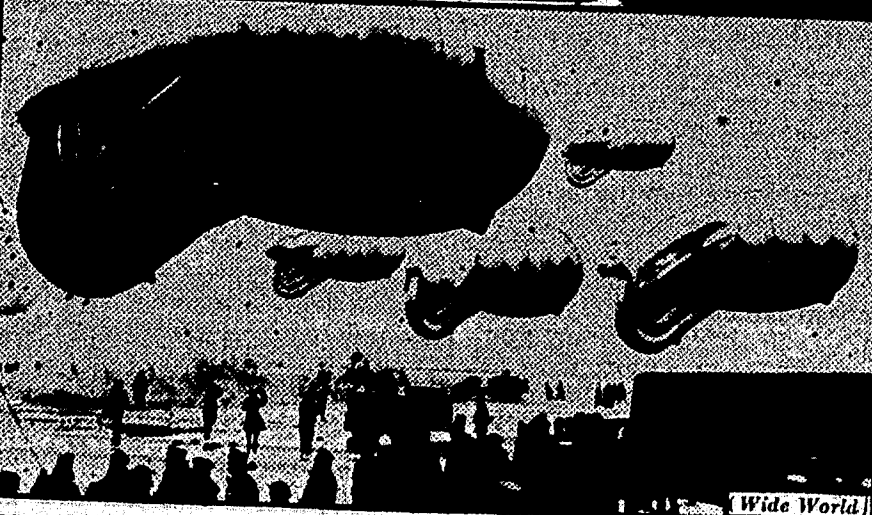


(INP)
AMERICA TO RESCUE... As 2000 U. S. cities prepared for "Bowl of Rice" parties on June 17, to raise relief funds for 30,000,000 civilian victims of Japanese invasion of China, Chinese children like these were reported by relief authorities to be threatened by famine.

SETS "DER MOXIE" STRAIGHT... Gene Tunney visited Max Schmeling in training camp to deny report he coached Joe Louis in technique to beat German challenger, who flattened Brown Bomber once before and hopes he can regain heavyweight title by repeating in New York June 22.



(BLACK STAR)



(Wide World)



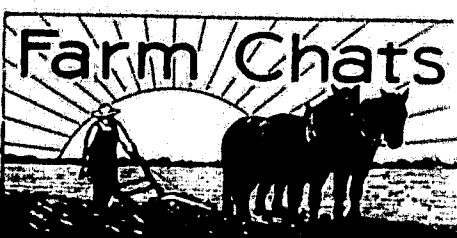
(Acme)
JOB FOR FTC... Mrs. A. L. Fleming, secretary of Truth in Fabric committee of A. F. of L. women's auxiliaries, joined farm groups and woolen manufacturers in asking congress for Federal Trade Commission law to disclose how much reclaimed wool (shoddy) is substituted for virgin wool in fabrics.

ALUMINUM TRIAL OPENS... Counsel W. W. Smith says Aluminum Company, long "whipping boy" of government, is required in present anti-trust action in New York to bring two tons of documents and over 2000 answers to interrogatories 400 miles to try issues already settled in other litigations.



(Miami News Service)

WOWS 'EM IN WHITE... Summer beach fashion leaders are following cue of Harriet Sitarr, who appeared at Miami, Fla., swim spots in white ensemble featured by ribbed terry cloth robe, stylists' survey reported.



Those who watch the milk checks say

Profits come from June-cut hay While late-mowed grasses, dry and tough

Inspire no cow to do her stuff. R. N. Atherton, University of Maine extension economist, will speak at the eleventh annual conference of the New England Institute of Cooperation, to be held at Kingston, R. I., June 21-23.

The Soil Conservation Service and Extension Service are conducting an annual tour of the SCS Aroostook county project, June 24. The purpose of the tour is to show farmers the erosion control practices put into effect in the Presque Isle-Fort Fairfield-Carlisle triangle.

Receipts from the sale of principal farm products in Maine, from January to April 1938, were \$15,497,000 compared with \$26,410,000 in the same period of 1937. Only one other state showed a comparable decline in receipts—that was Idaho. Both are potato states, both are far from market; potatoes were cheap this year.

Those who have studied the highway accident problem believe that the power to revoke drivers' licenses is one of the most effective ways of preventing accidents. tion of a driver's license for manslaughter, only 36 require revocation for driving while drunk, only 31 for failing to stop after an accident, and only 25 for reckless driving.

West Greenwood

John Bennett is working for Tom Kennaugh.

John Deegan has sold his horses to F. L. Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Croteau and

children, Charles Conner and Willie Hadakin called on George Conner at Walter Balentine's Saturday evening.

Earl Cummings has moved his family to the Elmer Cross place on the Rabbit Road.

BRYANT'S MARKET

(Matchless Flavor!) **ALLSWEET** 2 LBS. 39¢
(The Marvellous Margarine) TWO STREAMLINED GLASSES FREE

AT IGA Markets	MEATS	Friday and Saturday
	LAMB FORES BONELESS	lb. 17c
	SIRLOIN ROAST Sliced	lb. 35c
	CHICKEN LOAF Monogram Large	lb. 31c
	BOLOGNA	lb. 19c
	VACUUM JAR	
	SUPERBA COFFEE	lb. 29c
	BLUE "G" COFFEE	lb. 29c
	WHEATIES	pkg. 10c
	SILVALASKA Fancy Pink	
	SALMON 2 tall cans	25c
	IGA FANCY POD RUN	
	P E A S No. 2 can	15c
	IGA WHEAT PUFFS 2 pkgs.	19c
	FRESH FISH Tuesdays and Fridays	

IGA STORES

South Woodstock

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Andrews entertained Mr. and Mrs. Edward Penley of Lewiston over the week-end at Camp Eureka, Pleasant Pond, Sumner.

Mrs. Josephine Thurlow has returned as housekeeper to the Perham homestead, and Mrs. Winfield Buck has finished work there for the present.

Heavy electric showers passed over this community Saturday night and Sunday. Although not as heavy as at Trap Corner and West Paris. It is reported that lightning entered the home of Elmer B. Davis at Trap Corner but did only slight damage.

Mrs. Jennie Estes of Trap Corner visited at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Gayden Davis and family several days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Radcliff were on a lake fishing trip over the week-end.

Repairs including running water are underway at the farm recently owned by the late Fred Andrews and purchased by Rev. Alton Verrill of West Bethel, who with his family will move there in the near future to make their home.

Little Leona Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gayden Davis is suffering from a boil on her neck.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Coffin and two children of South Paris were Sunday callers at Joseph Barrett's.

Mrs. Arthur Chamberlin remains very low at her home here.

WRECKED AUTOMOBILES

Whether you car has a dent in the FENDER or a badly WRECKED BODY, we are equipped to repair and refinish it for you.

We do quality work because our Body Department is completely equipped with modern tools and machinery and our men are thoroughly experienced.

We restore the same appearance and strength to your car that it had before the wreck. Our prices are reasonable. Our work guaranteed.

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WHEN FOOD FERMENTS AND GASES RISE TAKE JUST ENOUGH TO ALKALIZE -

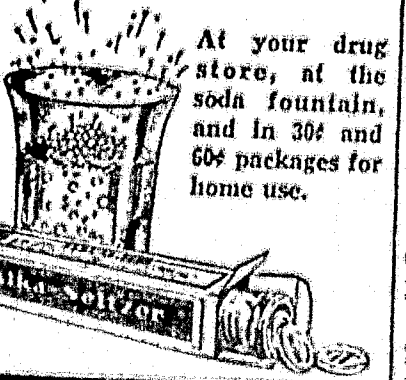


Gas is fine in your stove or furnace, but it's both painful and embarrassing in your stomach.

Why don't you use Alka-Seltzer for the relief of ACID INDIGESTION, Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Muscular, Rheumatic, Sciatic pains?

Alka-Seltzer is pleasant to take and unusually effective in action.

Non-laxative, Non-habit-forming, does not depress the heart.



BE WISE-ALKALIZE

Rowe Hill—Greenwood

Mrs. Colby Ring visited relatives in Shelburne last week.

Glenn Martin, Albert Ring and Ray Hanscom were in Locke Mills Tuesday.

Albert Ring is staying with his brother Murray Ring of Albany for a few days.

Wilmer Bryant cultivated for Hazen Emery Saturday.

Glenn Martin is shingling for Colby Ring.

R. Day of Woodstock was a caller in the neighborhood Saturday evening.

Harry Page of West Paris called at Ernest Brooks' Sunday.

Francis Brooks has returned home after a weeks vacation at Ocean Park.

Ronald Brooks is visiting relatives at Gorham N. H.

Colby Ring was in New Hampshire over the week-end.

Lloyd Fuller of Bryant Pond visited at Hazen Emery's Sunday.

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates

Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished by
E. L. GREENLEAF
OPTOMETRIST
over Rowe's Store
SATURDAY, JULY 2

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER
CHIROPRACTOR

Bethel NORWAY
Mon. Afternoon Tel. 228
Thurs. Evening

S. S. Greenleaf
Funeral Home
Modern Ambulance Equipment
TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL ME
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

MARBLE & GRANITE WORKERS
Chaste Designs
FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP
Letters of inquiry promptly answered

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Satisfaction Guaranteed

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The purchaser of standard advertised products takes no chances. The quality and price are right. The manufacturer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

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CHILTON Pens, E. P. LYON
Community, Rogers Bros., and
Holmes & Edwards Silver, E. P. LYON
GOODRICH Rubbers, ROWE'S
MICHAELS-STERN Clothes, ROWE'S
PHILCO Radios, E. P. LYON
MUNSON WEAR, ROWE'S
WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE'S

THE FORGOTTEN MAN


A political cartoon by R. Williams. In the foreground, a man with a weary expression, wearing a hat and a suit, sits on a park bench. He holds a sign that reads "TAX PAYER". In the background, two figures are running away from him, one carrying a bag labeled "POLITICAL" and the other "STANDERS". The scene is set under a large tree. The cartoon is signed "R. Williams" in the bottom right corner.

Habits of Cholla Cactus
The cholla type of cactus has a peculiar way of fruiting. Out of the end of this year's fruit next year's lower buds develop. The chain-like addition continues from year to year. The ocotilla is used for fences in the Southwest and in Mexico.

says Curtis Redfern in the New York World-Telegram. The canes are planted close together and defy man, beast and reptile. In Arizona it is not an uncommon sight to see telephone wires strung from one gigantea to another—saving the cost of poles.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

SHOOT 'EM IN SERIES



"Wonder could I
chew my way out
of here?"

A NYBODY can take a single snap-

"Mmmm—it's a funny taste .

ANYBODY can take a single snapshot—a landscape here, an in-



formal portrait there. But have you

10-10-68

Summer activities offer all sorts

A new word, "turnability," has been coined by The Travelers Insurance Company in an effort to picture for drivers just what happens in the higher brackets of speed. A page of the company's new highway safety booklet entitled "Death Begins at 40" is headed "A Lesson in Physics for Drivers" and makes use of this term for the first time. "The first law of motion," the booklet states, "is that a mov-

ing body tends to continue in uniform motion in a straight line. The energy of a moving body is in proportion to the square of its speed.

"At 25 miles an hour, however, you can make a fairly sharp turn. At 50 miles an hour, you can make only one-fourth as sharp a turn as you could make at 25. This explains many accidents in turning and passing at higher speeds.

driver's "turnability" has been cut to one-ninth that when he was traveling at 25. If he tries to turn more sharply than this law of physics allows, he is certain to turn over."

large attendance and the profusion of flowers gave testimony to the appreciation of a life of loving service.

A shadow of gloom spread over the little town of Newry on Monday, June 13, when word was passed along that Mrs. Charles Robertson had answered the final summons.

Mrs. Robertson had been in poor health for several years and at times had endured great suffering which she bore patiently and courageously. Although her family and friends realized the seriousness of her condition, her sudden passing came as a great shock.

Mrs. Robertson was postmaster at North Newry having held this office for 15 years. 'Her efficiency and her desire to serve her patrons' even at her own inconvenience, won for her the universal friendship of all whom she served.

A devoted wife and mother, a kind and unselfish neighbor, and a friend to everybody, Mrs. Robertson will be greatly missed and the sympathy of all goes out to the bereaved family.

The funeral services were held at the Greenleaf funeral home, Rev. Herbert Wallace officiating. The

It is a fact worthy of note that nearly every family in Newry was represented among those present. Interment was in the Powers cemetery in Newry.

Addie Corbett Robertson was born at Errol, N. H., Oct. 22, 1878, the daughter of Jacob and Sophronia Illsley Corbet. Besides her husband she leaves a daughter, Mrs. Mary Moore of Bethel; a son, Wade, who lives at home; three sisters, Mrs. Blanche Goud and Mrs. Lillian MacDonald of Milan, Mrs. Alma Thurston of Norway, and one brother, Leslie Corbett of Newry.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to all who were so thoughtful and kind to us in our great loss.

Charles Robertson
Wade Robertson
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Moore

FARMERS WEAR THESE "FULL ORESS" COATS WITH TAILS AS THEIR EVERYDAY WORK COATS IN EASTERN PORTUGAL THE COAT IS MADE OF WOOLLY SHEEPSKIN

THE GOVERNMENT GIVE PER CAPITA WAS \$40 IN 1900... TODAY THE GOVERNMENT GIVE PER CAPITA IS \$458

AN INCH OF \$300 IN 1900 IS \$300 IN 1960

THE SMALLEST BIRD IN EXISTENCE, AN EMERALD HUMMING BIRD, MEASURES BUT ONE INCH IN LENGTH AND WEIGHS LESS THAN HALF AN OUNCE!... A BLANDERSON OF PORTSMOUTH, SCOTLAND, DUNBAR, HAS TO TIE THE

WHERE IS ROCK AT 11:10

A MOLEM, OF INDIA, NEVER HAS HIS HEAD COMPLETED SHAVED... A LOCK, CALLED THE "HOW QUIET" WHICH CONSISTS OF EXACTLY 13 HAIRS IS LEFT ON TOP OF THE HEAD AS A "HANDLE" SO THEY CAN BE EASILY AND QUICKLY PULLED INTO HEAVEN WHEN THEIR LIFE ON THIS EARTH IS FINISHED!

GEORGE BROWN, THE UNITED STATES, HAS ONLY 6% OF THE WORLD'S ACREAGE AND ONLY 7% OF ITS POPULATION, BUT... IT HAS HALF THE WORLD'S COMMUNICATION FACILITIES... AND ELECTRIC CARS... AND MORE THAN A THIRD OF THE WORLD'S RAILWAYS

GIP

box camera. For example, picture

squirrel accepting a nut, ~~was~~ taking
enough pictures to tell the complete

Don't miss warlike pictures th

season. They're immense earners!

John van Guilder

John van Guilder

BETHEL AND VICINITY

C. A. Austin was in Auburn on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brown were in Conway, N. H. Sunday.

Mrs. Jack Gill visited relatives in Lisbon over the week-end.

Royden Keddy is recovering from a badly sprained ankle.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davis and family were at Cundy's Harbor Sunday.

Robert Browne of Springfield, Mass., was home for the week-end.

Trafton Bartlett is home from Stamford, Conn., for several days.

John Rogers of Eliot was a caller at the Methodist parsonage last week.

O'Neil Robertson has employment at Portsmouth, N. H., for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hudson of Keene, N. H., are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Fannie Lovejoy and Mrs. Carrie French visited in West Paris Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Linton Jackson and two children of South Paris were callers at Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Austin's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Burnham of Danville were Sunday guests of Mrs. Tilson Burke.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Poole of Oxford were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Poole.

Mrs. Nora Wight of Hanover called Tuesday at Mrs. Tilson Burke's to see Mrs. Millie Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Taylor and son Kenneth of Auburn called on C. A. Austin one day last week.

Walter Sessions of Providence, R. I., visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Lapham, Tuesday.

Miss Mary Sanborn of Portland spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn.

David Kirk, who had the misfortune to cut his feet badly three weeks ago, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Eames of Berlin, N. H., spent a few days with his mother, Mrs. J. B. Chapman, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rowe and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Custer Quimby are spending a vacation at South Pond, Locke Mills.

Recent callers of Mrs. T. B. Burke were Melvin Bergquist and friends of Berlin, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. Henry Douglass of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Abbott of North Paris and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Abbott of West Paris were in town Sunday calling on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Tibbetts, Mr. and Mrs. George Tibbetts and three children went to Togus Sunday to visit their brother who is very ill there.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mason of Gorham, N. H., and daughter, Mrs. Ralph Smith of West Swansey, N. H., were in town recently calling on relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hanscom, daughter Peggy, and Miss Beatrice Forbes were in Springvale to attend the Mousam Valley Riding Club last Saturday.

Mrs. E. E. Whitney has received word of the death of her sister, Mrs. F. B. Spaulding, in Compton, Calif., on June 18th, following an illness of four months.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Lutz of Minneapolis are spending some time at Bethel Inn. Mr. Lutz is making appraisals of the Bethel Inn and Gould Academy property.

Mrs. J. B. Chapman and son Rodney Eames attended the Commencement exercises at the University of New Hampshire, Durham, N. H., last week. Her son, Carl Eames, a member of the graduating class in the forestry course, returned home with her for the rest of the week.

Richard Hutchinson was knocked unconscious Saturday morning when he fell from his bicycle when he skidded on the fresh tar on Vernon Street. Asa Smith, who saw the accident, picked the boy up and carried him to Dr. Greenleaf's office nearby, where it was found he had no serious injuries.

COUNTY SUMMARY OF VOTES IN STATE, DISTRICT AND COUNTY CONTESTS LAST MONDAY

DEMOCRATIC													
Governor		Representative to Congress				County Treasurer			County Commissioner			Rep. to Congress	
	Barrows	Fernald	Holland	Oliver	Buzzell	Weeks	Brown	Parsons	Tyler			Connolly	Emery
Andover	57	0	8	41	23	29	27	9	13			1	3
Bethel	157	37	40	156	123	44	31	1	167			26	25
Brownfield	50	5	13	34	50	3	29	3	9			0	13
Buckfield	63	1	13	45	37	20	21	39	3			3	4
Byron	7	1	6	2	2	6	4	2	1			0	1
Canton	82	1	12	60	14	29	6	41	2			4	10
Denmark	41	0	6	31	41	0	23	12	2			2	7
Dixfield	117	20	21	98	26	88	69	36	15			26	6
Fryeburg	156	21	36	131	139	49	100	19	52			5	21
Gilead	7	2	5	4	8	1	6	1	3			6	1
Greenwood	28	3	8	19	12	6	12	4	12			3	1
Hanover	22	6	8	16	13	13	20	0	10			5	3
Hartford	41	9	10	31	14	29	6	41	2			2	6
Hebron	54	6	8	48	33	15	24	24	6			1	3
Hiram	115	13	24	92	73	51	54	25	15			2	16
Lovell	50	3	14	34	43	7	45	3	2			0	7
Mexico	191	34	32	172	46	184	54	111	37			83	40
Newry	13	3	3	11	13	3	1	2	12			3	1
Norway	234	28	46	202	159	55	208	8	30			14	16
Oxford	50	12	5	48	36	11	32	10	10			5	2
Paris	302	35	54	253	198	91	258	27	38			21	39
Peru	35	4	5	30	16	20	7	28	0			22	9
Porter	195	50	29	119	149	26	94	31	27			2	15
Roxbury	22	2	7	17	9	14	6	14	3			3	3
Rumford	299	59	60	278	113	229	152	17	105			72	73
Stoneham	14	4	1	15	10	6	16	0	1			4	1
Stow	13	0	3	6	13	0	10	0	3			0	1
Sumner	29	2	7	19	13	14	3	27	2			2	2
Sweden	17	3	5	11	18	1	11	0	5			0	0
Upton	8	2	7	3	4	6	3	1	5			0	0
Waterford	83	6	25	56	75	16	90	3	6			7	2
Woodstock	76	14	8	78	57	20	47	8	27			5	8
Lincoln Pl.	3	1	3	2	2	2	1	0	4			2	0
Magalloway Pl.	7	8	3	5	5	3	5	1	3			1	0
Milton Pl.	8	0	1	6	2	5	4	0	2			0	0
Totals	2646	395	536	2173	1583	1096	1484	602	634			332	339

Miss Hazel Luxton is working for Mrs. Myron Bryant.

Donald Brown is working for Leslie Davis at Umbagog Lake.

Miss Kathryn Herrick of Portland is at her home in town.

Miss Eleanor Vail has employment at the Poland Spring House.

Mrs. Lillian Smith and Miss Katherine Dalley are employed at Bethel Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Davis returned Friday after a wedding trip to Michigan.

Stanley Brown has returned from Worcester, Mass., and is working for E. C. Smith.

Kenneth Stanley of Jersey City is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Bean of Auburn were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lyon.

Mrs. Mae McCrea and son Robert are visiting her sister, Mrs. Annie Maddocks, at Hale for a few days.

Mrs. John Meserve and Miss Sylvia Bird went to East Sebago Wednesday where they have employment.

Mrs. Sherman Haselton and daughter Eugenia have moved to J. B. Chapman's rent on Railroad Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Myers and daughter are spending two weeks with his mother, Mrs. Mary Myers in Orono.

Harold Rich and family of Torrington, Conn., arrived Sunday to spend the summer with his father, Elliott Rich.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cutler and daughter Mary Susanne of Milan, N. H., visited Miss Mary Cutler at Bethel Inn Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hunt of Bethel and Mrs. Percy Murch of South Paris attended the graduation at the C. M. G. Hospital School of Nursing last Thursday evening at Bates College Chapel.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Hanscom entertained a family party at their home in Mechanic Falls Sunday.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hanscom and daughter of Ashburnham, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hanscom and daughter, and Miss Margaret Hanscom of Bethel, Miss Dorothy Hanscom, and the host and hostess.

Misses Frances and Leonora Hodgdon sailed from New York last Saturday on a cruise to Central America, Guatemala, and Honduras.

Fred Wheeler and family have moved to the Maude Sanborn farm which has been purchased by Bethel Inn and renovated.

Misses Betty-Mewer and Valerie Bean, Guy Michaud, and Franklin Bean of Old Orchard Beach, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Bean and daughter Muriel at Camp Laycock, Albany, for several days.

The first of the series of outdoor band concerts was given by Bethel Band Wednesday evening at the Odd Fellows' building.

O. B. George Jr. has completed his duties at Bethel Inn after 24 years of service and has gone to Gorham, N. H., where he will make his home. Robert Moore is taking his place.

Miss Ida Packard returned Sunday after spending a few days in New York. Miss Packard went there to meet her sister, Miss Methel

Packard, who has spent the winter in Florida.

The Boy Scouts held their meeting at the Legion Rooms Monday night at seven o'clock. The meeting was opened by form led by Clayton Sweatt, Henry Robertson and Stanley Davis received tenderfoot badges. After the meeting the boys went by auto to Songo Lake where swimming was enjoyed. The Scouts are planning to take a hike next week.

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The Stranger at the Gate

By
Mabel
Osgood
Wright

Copyright by Mabel Osgood Wright
WNU Service

THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Christmas of 1913 is only eight days away. Ira Vance and his wife are waiting wistfully for a reply to their letter inviting their son, Emery, his wife, Eleanor, and their children, Tommy, eight, and Bess, five, to the house in the Glen for Christmas. Emery, a self-made executive in a big city, has not been home in five years. The elder Vance, made infirm by business reverses and an accident, works on inventions dismissed by Emery as "toys." The Vances are grieved that Emery neglects them. Vance says that Eleanor has a hunger bred of loneliness on her face. The maid returns without a letter from Emery. Ira tells his wife to write three special delivery letters, one to Emery hinting that at last he has invented something successful, one to Eleanor urging her to come, and one to little Tommy and Bess.

CHAPTER II

Gathering up the typed letters that were ready for Mr. Vance's signature, Kitty Mack pushed open the door leading to his office.

"Two letters, strictly personal, without instructions for reply were with this lot; better look them over," the girl said briefly, laying the envelopes before her chief. One, of heavy bond paper, large and square, addressed in firm masculine writing, had the cut of an imposing building in the corner. The other was long and narrow, a blue edge outlining the stiff cream colored paper, while the writing was thin, carefully shaded and a bit tremulous, both paper and characters telling that to the sender letter-writing was an infrequent and serious event.

Mr. Vance, picking up the letters with evident reluctance, weighed them in one hand while in an absent-minded way he pushed an electric button in the desk dial beside him, releasing it quickly with a jerk and exclamation of pain. The sharp point of a holly leaf had pierced his thumb, and the blood drop that followed matched the color of the little cluster of berries on the sprig that had become wedged in the dial.

Puzzled by the presence of anything so out of place on his desk, Vance glanced about him for a solution, saw another leaf clinging to his coat sleeve and also the stain of berries on the floor—then he remembered that an out-of-town man who had been waiting for him on his arrival had carried a bunch of holly-wreaths—a fact that would have passed unnoticed except for the finger prick. When the door-boy, in precise uniform, answered the call, he was ordered to remove the offending sprigs of holly without delay.

Meanwhile Kitty Mack, her trim tailor-clad figure outlined against the long window being as erect and her features as alert as a soldier on duty, stood waiting for her chief to speak. Spying a sprig of holly on the desk she seized it eagerly, and with a deft turn of her free hand stuck it in the ribbon that held her hair in check, over the opposite ear to that which bracketed her pencil. At the same time her merry Irish-blue eyes, falling upon the calendar opposite, stopped at the figures 23 printed in red ink, and unconsciously she said aloud, with a sort of catch of exaltation in her voice, "A week from today will be Christmas!"

Mr. Vance looked up at her but without other comment than to motion that the typed letters be put before him. Glancing through them carefully and signing each one with precision, he returned them still in silence, until as the girl was closing the door of the inner office behind her he called:—"One moment, Miss Mack, please see that the check list of the office and laundry employees reaches me by three o'clock today."

"Mr. Topping, who has charge of compiling it, is out, Mr. Vance."

"Out at eleven o'clock in the morning? Doing a little Christmas shopping, you say? I cannot understand the utter demoralization that a single holiday brings into the serious affairs of business, or why this day chanced to fall in the last week of the general fiscal year!" Vance snapped.

The last part of Mr. Vance's remarks, however, were heard by himself alone, for Kitty Mack, with a dimpling smile that fluttered from the corners of her mouth until it reached all the other office workers, had closed the door softly and was taking a peep at herself, one eye at a time, in the little round mirror that lived in company with her purse in the crocheted bag dangling from her chair back.

She next took from her bag the small picture of a man turning thirty, whose square chin and rather hawk-like nose were qualified by a generous mouth and a humorous twinkle at the eye corner. The one hand that was shown in the photograph fumbling awkwardly with a thick watch chain was not the smooth pen hand of a city clerk, but told of strength, machinery, and not a little contact with oil. In short, the picture was the double of a man named James Hughes.

After surveying herself, holly berries and all, with critical deliberation, Kitty stole a satisfying glance at Jim. On December 25 he would be in town. Then over at her sister's flat in Brooklyn they would settle the final plans—in which a scrap of a house on an all-paid-for bit of land was the central feature. Her Christmas bonus this year would complete the furnishings.

For a few moments after his secretary had left, Emery Vance sat staring at the desk before him, his fingers drumming on the arms of his revolving chair, his foot tapping the floor. This in itself was unusual, for he had no patience with any of the little physical reactions by which the human body safeguards its nerve machinery. He professed neither to understand nerve excitement nor its opposite, prostration, in man or woman, yet the family doctor could attest that he was a network of vibrating wires drilled into the most dangerous of all disorders, nervous rigidity.

Will, and what he called strict attention to duty, were the forces that dominated him, and by which he dominated others. The partnership was successful in a way, else at forty odd he had not achieved what he had, with the beginning of a plain country boy.

Emery Vance had worked himself in and upward, by first gaining the technical knowledge of his particular craft, and then by keeping that knowledge so within the hollow of his own hand that no one in the great concern could rival him, because no one else knew aught but generalities, or was allowed to think beyond this limit.

His wife, ten years his junior, the adopted daughter of his first employer, was a charming, cultivated and originally a vivacious woman who was now much sought, and he considered it a part of his sense of good business to have her appear well and fulfill the many social duties for which he had neither the time, training nor inclination. As for the two children, Tom and Bess, was it not for them that he was working? For them and their future, to put it high on the hill of safety and power and glory. Was it not to lift them above the blessedly sane lot of the ordinary, whose thought is for tomorrow's bread, that he was deliberately binding his body and unconsciously shriveling his soul?

So far he had only succeeded in making himself realized as an object of awesome fear to his eight-year-old son. Little Bess still clung and babbled about him when he chanced to come home before she was put away in her sanitary white bed.

After sitting thus for a while, Mr. Vance arose. He felt a bit chilly. It was not the cold, but the sudden check that the realization of the time of year, with the added stress that it implied, brought to the grave man, who now paced up and down the rich oriental rug before the hearth. As he strode the carpeted floor, he pushed from his dark mustache that he had seen a name early mentioned. Then he had a nervous jerk felt as if he had been pushed into a hard

line, a cleft that in childhood had been a dimple, cupped as if to hold a mother's kisses.

As he paced, his deep set gray eyes kept turning toward the pair of envelopes on his desk, letters which for some undefined reason, he was delaying to read, as if the knowledge that they were "strictly personal" put them apart from his working mood.

Presently he picked up the larger of the two envelopes, and slowly drew out and unfolded the square sheet, its four sides covered by close lined hand-writing, in itself a surprise since the general intrusion of typing even into the intimate social letters of friends.

Before the signature Philip Knox caught his eye, Vance knew from whom it came, although he had not seen the writing in four years.

Thus it ran:
Southwest University,
St. Stefano, California.

Dear Old "Merry":
This name may put you in tune to hear from me after the long lapse, the reason for which it is foolish to explain as it is probably only the Will-o-the-Wisp absorption in the people and things nearest to hand that holds us all in thrall.

Two events have come during the past week, however, to shake me from the lethargy that sometimes falls on a teacher even in a young and progressive institution such as this, and make me feel the vital need of speech with you.

First and foremost I am going East for the midwinter vacation. Going back to take a look at the "Tech" and then revisit Westover, the place from which you and I went forth to fight our way and that I have not seen during the intervening fifteen years. Of course it is quite different with you. Your homestead ties have never been broken. You doubtless have gone back to the Glen with your wife and children for summer vacations and other holidays, so I'm asking you to write me all about the old home town, its changes and improvements, and in particular—don't forget the Glen people. I'm wondering if Clara Elmeridge is there again, having tired of foreign travel.

Think back to the days when you and I, with our broad axes, cut a trail through the pine woods, so that we could coast from the top of Tabor hill, over the river, into the valley cross-road. Stick pen in the ink, remembering first the night when Clara nicknamed you Merry Vance, because you laughed so that you couldn't steer the bob-sled, and set us all to giggling until we flew into the great hay rack some halfway down hill, sticking like pins in a cushion. I hope, whatever else has changed about you, that the old laugh echoes true!

The other matter that moved me to write is also to ask a favor, a serious request that might even be counted an inconvenience to anyone born less hospitable than yourself.

Dr. Amunde has been speaking at the university. He is a most lovable and inspiring man, whose interests are centered in the ethics of home life and the possibilities of marriage as developed by the new humanities when anchored to the best of the old. I hardly know what to call him, for he is neither physician, doctor of divinity or metaphysician by profession, though in a way he combines the attributes of all three. But what he is humanly spiritual, as if in early manhood he had passed through a soul-testing experience wherein he had died to self to be born again through the wide spirit of brotherhood.

You will find him a charming guest, simple and direct in all his ways; one who revering woman has yet led for years almost a hermit life, so far as a constant traveler may, and keeping always away from the eastern coast, which, however, I surmise was once his home. Until at last his inquiring nature has moved him to visit it anew.

Amunde is most anxious to see and feel the modern spirit of Christmas as it is lived in the homes of our best eastern civilization, so I am boldly sending him to you without further apology. He will probably reach New York a couple of days after my letter. If you will open the gate of your perfect and untrammeled home life to him as a friend, not a stranger, how could his desire be more completely fulfilled?

As to myself, I shall have my arms about your shoulders before the New Year.

Your old friend, can one say more?
PHILIP KNOX.

Emery Vance folded the letter and replaced it in the envelope, with a little dry clicking noise in his throat. The plunge from present to past was too sudden. Knox's ideal of his life was too far from the practical.

Simple-minded Phil Knox, who always had and always would believe that everything and everyone could be taken at the face value, how little he realized the stress of New York business life. Vance at first half amused, presently began to resent the letter.

As he began to realize that he was expected not only to entertain a stranger during the busiest part of his year, but one whose ideals would hardly be filled by a formal dinner at a club, a theater party, or a New Year's Eve supper in a Broadway restaurant, he growled to himself: "It is preposterous—I can't and won't have the man. I must have Miss Mack look up the

St. Stefano rates and wire that I shall not be in New York at Christmas."

Then, too, how would Eleanor take it, thus having a stranger thrust upon her at a time of so many engagements, to say nothing of the round of Christmas trees at which she must exhibit the children?

Truth be told, Vance really did not fear any opposition from his wife. She had recently acquiesced in anything he planned, though not perhaps with enthusiasm. This Vance did not expect or miss, for during the last three or four years, since Betty had ceased to be a baby, the time that Vance had given to his wife had grown less and less in exact proportion as the luxuries, that he would have said were the price of his absence, had increased. Thus he really did not notice that Eleanor's vivacity, her individual viewpoint and gift of self-expression was slowly passing into a studied reticence, or that her once frank, high spirits were turning to a polite indifference as to what happened.

During their first few married years Eleanor and Emery Vance had lived in a simple suburban house, set in a bit of greenery. At this time they had given and taken risks as the young should, dreamed dreams of deeper meaning than mere sex attraction, and depended on each other—then Vance's "chance" had come, and—all too quickly following it—heart blindness.

In his absorption he did not know—he could not even imagine that there was anything wrong or anything out of tune; how should he when he never paused to listen? Had anyone asked him if he loved his wife, his reply would have been an astounded—"Of course." What need of repeating or giving demonstrative proof of what had been said once for all? Fool! As well might one be asked to look at the reflection of a breakfast in the mirror, and be told to let the picture serve for supper. Marriage, to be aught but bitterness, is but the initiation, not the finality of love.

Presently a repetition of whistles and various signals told that it was not only noon, but one o'clock, and Vance, without closing his desk, dropped the blue-edged letter in his pocket, seized hat and cane and went out, meeting Kitty Mack in the passage-way exhaling fresh air and the excitement of her lunch hour.

"Better wear your overcoat, Mr. Vance," she said with a pretty maternal decision that was the reverse of boldness; "weather has dropped a lot since morning, and it's windy besides."

The girl always looked full at her employer when she spoke, with a cheerful convincing directness. Yet today Vance thought there was something questioning—even pitying—in her eyes, and was for the moment puzzled.

Not heeding the warning about the coat, he pushed into the crowded elevator and shot down fourteen stories to the street, but it was not until he had been ejected from the rotary glass door of the building that he realized the cold, or even that the girl had spoken of it. Instead of going to the club where he usually lunched, he turned into a small grillroom near by, where the tables were partly separated by oak panels into little nooks.

There were but two of these compartments unoccupied. Vance chose the furthest, a corner section and, while waiting the filling of his order, realized from seeing the file on the rack that he had not finished his morning paper, an omission that fairly jarred his sense of business method. As he rested the file frame against the wall, so that he might turn the paper with one hand, his eyes were held by a paragraph on the financial page—

"The annual meeting of the directors of the Railway Equipment and Tool company, for the election of officers, will be held in the New York office of the company on Monday, January fifth. From rumors afloat, the election will not merely be the cut and dried affair of several years past, and a new ticket may be presented. Emery Vance, the president and manager, has always maintained a conservative and tight-grip policy, that is deemed in some quarters perilous to healthy expansion."

For a moment the room whirled round. Then the folly of such a feeling of panic pulled Vance together, and he remembered by way of a reason, that he had break-

fasted that morning upon a single roll and a cup of badly mixed coffee, and that he had left the house before Eleanor had even come from her room.

No matter how well-made coffee may be, the blending of it with the sugar and cream is the critical test. Eleanor knew the art to perfection and when it was lacking, even though he was unconscious of it, the day began indifferently. Vance, however, had not formulated all this, but now he suddenly realized that he had poured his own coffee more than usual of late. Could his wife be feeling ill? It had not occurred to him to ask. In fact it was by such skillful silence that he usually avoided domestic discussion and responsibility, until he had come to consider it a profound wisdom in which he took pride.

Settling himself to his meal, he was attracted by men's voices coming from the next alcove; one tone was high-pitched and fluent, the other, deep and rather hesitant, answered in monosyllables. Instantly he recognized the voices as belonging to a couple of the directors of the company, who were then seating themselves. One, John Haviland, coming from another city, he was especially anxious to meet, but had no previous inkling that he would be in New York before the

New Year. As Vance was pushing back his chair to ask the men to join him, his own name was spoken, and before he had the will to move he was listening and the chance gone, while he stood rigid, his hands gripping the chair back.

"I suppose you saw that paragraph in the Herald about Vance?" Haviland said. "It is beyond me how things get started on the news road. It really seems as if a number of people have only to think a thing to have it cast into type. I had no idea of taking the initiative myself, Robertson, until I found that you had figured out the difficulty on precisely the same lines. Vance is honest technically, and a hard worker who sticks close to business, still—"

"Too sticking-plaster close, nothing can move," ejaculated the other from over his spoonful of soup.

"That's it!" assented Haviland. "Expense cutting and secrecy is all very well in its way, but carried

too far it prevents the development of any new brains in the business, and it's on new brains that the future depends. Present conditions may suit Vance well enough; he has all the business details tied in bundles and hung to his fingers with strings. But suppose that he dropped suddenly, what then? He has no understudy, no one between; it is against his principles. You can't play much of a game of chess, Robertson, with only the king and pawns."

A period of silence followed, when dense rings of smoke floated over the partition. At first Vance resolved to join the men and have it out with them then and there. Then this appeared to be yielding too great an advantage, for these men were only two out of a board of eleven. While he hesitated the talk began again, but this time in a vein so impossible of discussion that Vance motioned to the waiter for his check, doubling the tip, a rash act for him, with a gesture to signify that he wished to leave unobserved.

"What has changed Vance so?" had been Robertson's query, growing voluble in his turn, "for I hear that he's just as rigid at home as elsewhere. Do you remember half a dozen years ago when you and I went out to Riverton to urge him to take his present job? We boarded a wrong train and didn't arrive until almost dark. There on the porch was Eleanor, all fluffy white and pink, tucked up in a hammock, with Tommy boy alongside, and Vance feeding her with strawberries that he picked from a little two by four patch in the yard. She was too contented to really care much about what we had to say, and, when I explained in detail, she gave a frightened look at me and said: 'Please don't make it easy for us to go to the city; I'm afraid, oh! I'm afraid of it!'"

"Eleanor? Yes, I've always called her that, for I knew her before Vance, and wanted her, too, but, being a sort of bear, I was too slow in reaching for the honeycomb, and, besides, I hadn't made good. Wish to God I hadn't been slow, and I might have won, for I know that she values money least of all. Look at her now, a woman of only

thirty-two, more twenty, and go most as much. Always charming, discreet, but w eyed look that of things. She the end of m Vance's absence arm of the m at a dinner with it through.

"It's simply made man out said Haviland, at his friend's v manage but and that one i the same thing all, what is m material success.

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thirty-two, more beautiful than at twenty, and going about alone almost as much as if she were single. Always charming, "I'll allow, and discreet, but with a sort of hungry-eyed look that may mean a lot of things. She's quite come to the end of making excuses for Vance's absence, simply takes the arm of the man assigned to her at a dinner with a smile, and braves it through.

"It's simply that Vance is a self-made man out of his bearings," said Haviland, smiling indulgently at his friend's vehemence. "He can manage but one thing at a time, and that one is business; you see the same thing everywhere. After all, what is more stupid than mere material success?"

Emery Vance walked back to the office with exact measured tread and flushed face. The last half of the men's talk having overreached the effect of the personal attack. Eleanor neglected and having any cause for complaint? Did any woman have greater freedom of action, greater privileges? Only two children — he himself had set this limit — and nothing to do.

It seemed that the overpressure of his own cramping career had blotted out the knowledge of Eleanor's capacity for reaching upward and outward toward the best, that had been the first quality that had bound him to her. What more could she ask? Was any woman more indifferent to men's attention? Had he not even had to urge Eleanor to ask his home-town friend, Will Darrow, now an artist of repute, to sometimes be her companion at the opera, or other places where she deemed an escort was necessary, and he himself, as he believed, had been unavoidably detained at the last moment? His indignation kept him warm until he reached the office, having as usual promptly convinced himself of the entire justice of his own point of view.

Seeing the California letter still upon his desk, Vance called Miss Mack and explained the necessity of a telegram to St. Stefano. In a moment she returned with the remark, "Telegraph connection is all right, but if this letter has been five days coming, and your party was to arrive two days after the letter, he's almost here."

Vance leaned back in his chair with a sigh of annoyance at his own lack of thought—passed his hand across his forehead wearily,

then thrust it hastily into his pocket, where it closed on the blue-edged letter. That it was from his mother he knew; he also thought that he could visualize its contents. Tender, though deprecating gratitude for his Christmas gift, that he had sent in advance, and probably in addition the usual wistful invitation to himself and his family to come to the old home for Christmas. He had asked that his check be used to equip the farmhouse with electric lights, as he knew that the power was soon to pass that way. At last he drew the letter from its envelope and scanned it quickly.

To his surprise the letter was not one of thanks, but a tense appeal that he would come home.

"I did not give your letter to father," it began, "because, if I had, it would have told him that you do not plan to come this year. . . . Perhaps I am stiff-necked, but I do not care to change old lamps for the new, those that I have liked and trimmed so long seem like cheery friends. Besides, if you are not under this expense for us, it may let you afford to take the time to come home, you and yours, home for Christmas."

In the envelope was the check that Vance had sent, and fastened to it a little flat pressed wreath of ground pine and partridge vine, the scent of the Glen woods still on it. Vance drew a short breath; was there to be no escape from memory for him, this day of all

days, when so much more was at stake than usual?

All this time the "hurry" letter was traveling toward Vance who, having thus let his mind stray afar suddenly drew it back with a jerk. "Bring me the payroll if it is ready," he said to Kitty Mack, as if there had been no break in his routine of thought.

Kitty laid the book upon the desk, and the chief began the mechanical process of scanning the Christmas bonus indicated by the treasurer, that would be added pro rata to the next weekly wage.

As Vance checked off names after name, he became conscious that there was some one in the room whom he had not heard enter. Raising his eyes they were held and searched by those of another, a man who stood on the opposite side of the desk. His figure, rather above the medium height, might be either stout or spare, hidden as it was by the folds of a loose traveling coat. The massive, well set head, the hair close cropped at the sides, but falling heavily back from the broad forehead, suggested strength at rest, while the deep-set dark eyes flashed with the inner light of comprehension, and the firm, flexible-cornered lips seemed at once to promise words of human sympathy and cheer.

However little of this Vance might have realized, the hasty expression of annoyance at the interruption died on his lips, even though the unspoken questions "Who are you,

that failed to send in either card of message? What do you wish?" were still asked by his eyes.

"I see that you have received Philip Knox's letter," the man replied, glancing toward the envelope on the desk. "I am The Stranger whom he has sent to your gate."

To be continued

Upton

Rev. and Mrs. Manter are spending a two weeks vacation in Limington and other places.

Mrs. Ban Barnett is working at the restaurant in Errol, N. H.

Mrs. Scott Coolidge had as Sunday guests, relatives from Berlin, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. William Barnett attended the funeral of James Casey in Rumford last week. Mrs.

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing

Also Mill Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

A Harbor Gasket

A harbor gasket is a neat, ornamental gasket, used when a sailing vessel is in port to show off the furling sails to the best advantage.

Casey and some of the children returned to Upton with them.

The girls' 4-H Club held a judging contest and had a square meal for health Saturday.

The Brown & Lynn Show was here Monday evening.

We have on hand

DODGE Fordor Tourings and Coupe

PLYMOUTH Fordor Tourings and Coupe

DODGE TRUCKS

1 1/2 Ton Commercial

1 1/2 Ton Heavy Duty

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.
South Paris, Maine

Standard

MULTI-COLUMNAR SHEETS

Pads of 50 — 25c

at the

CITIZEN OFFICE

BETHEL BUILDERS AND BOOSTERS

Stand, year in and year out, ready to serve you and the best interests of your town

MEN'S WORK PANTS

Sanforized

1.50

BUTTON LEG PANTS

1.50 and 2.00 per pair

OVERALL PANTS

85c per pair

Rowe's

Those who have real interest in their home town will find it advantageous to patronize local concerns -- Citizen advertisers. These merchants, and their customers are real Builders and Boosters.

YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD STORE

TRY SOME OF OUR

SUMMER SPECIALS

LUNCHES & SUNDAES

OUR SERVICE IS GOOD

Farwell & Wight

Phone 117-6

GUY MORGAN'S SERVICE STATION

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Oil Changing

TYDOL AND ESSO

PRODUCTS

Phone 41-4

I. L. CARVER

SHELL RANGE AND FUEL OIL

PROMPT SERVICE METERED TRUCKS

BETHEL, MAINE

ONE CENT SALE

LISTERINE

TOOTH PASTE

Two Tubes

26c

BOSSERMAN'S DRUG STORE

BETHEL, MAINE

GOOD QUALITY TYPEWRITER PAPER

500 SHEETS — 50c

and up

or 20c to 75c lb.

ENVELOPES

FOR EVERY PURPOSE

in stock in

24

grades and sizes

CITIZEN OFFICE

THE

BETHEL

NATIONAL

BANK

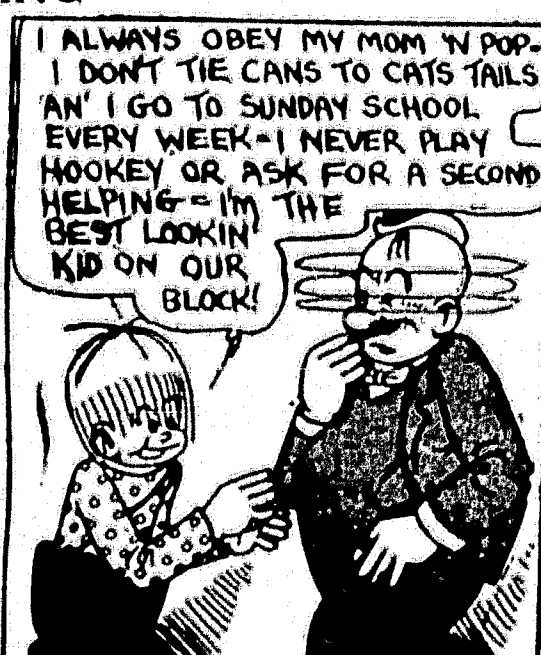
BETHEL, MAINE

IN BUSINESS

SINCE 1906

Member F. D. I. C.

'MICKEY' AND HIS GANG



Sam Iger

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

FOR SALE

DRY SOFT WOOD SLABS—also bundled edgings, \$1.50 cord at mill. Delivered within two miles Bethel Village \$2.50 per cord. Sawing \$1 extra. Sawdust and dry shavings free. P. H. Chadbourne & Co. Phone 129. 48tf

DRY SOFT WOOD EDGINGS make a quick hot fire. Large load, about 1 1/2 cords, sawed stove length and delivered to your yard \$4.75, or cord load delivered for \$2.50. P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO. Phone 129. 18tf

If you are a "live wire" farmer let us install an Electric electric fence. Write for prices installed. Money refunded at end of 30 days if not satisfied. G. K. HASTINGS & SONS, Tel. 22-6 22tf

FOR SALE—Three or four tons loose hay, farming tools, wagon, sled, haled shavings, five acres of land, cook stove, washing machine. FRED GORDON. 27p

FOR SALE—One New Milch Jersey Cow. STEPHEN ABBOTT. 25p

MISCELLANEOUS

LIST REAL ESTATE. Sale—Lease—Exchange. Gerard S. Williams, Licensed Real Estate Broker. 47tf

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 2tf

WANTED TO BUY—LIVESTOCK of all kinds. C. L. DAVIS. Tel. 108-4. 26p

Songo Pond

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kimball and two daughters of Bethel were at Lealie Kimball's over the weekend.

Most of the cottages are occupied on the Lake here now. Campers are enjoying the fishing and bathing.

Mrs. Mary Philbrick is home having completed her duties at Mrs. Harold Lurvey's Bethel.

Miss Clara B. Rowe of Medford, Mass., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Kilborn the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Grindle were in Locke Mills Thursday evening to see Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and family.

Allister Lowe and son Charles are working in the woods for Leslie Davis on the Hapgood lot.

Mrs. Lena Kimball, Mrs. Flora Kimball and Miss Helen Kimball called on Mrs. Grindle Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kimball and Miss Florence Kimball were in Glendale and Berlin N. H. Monday.

Mrs. Alice Clough and children called on Mrs. Mae Grindle Wednesday.

Robert Clough was in South Paris Wednesday calling on relatives. Mrs. Lena Kimball cleaned the camp for the Chandlers Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Saunders spent the week-end at H. N. Grindle's.

Mrs. Charles Gorman is running the Tea Room at the head of the Pond again this year.

CONNECTION

In the account of the death of Clarence E. Barker in last week's issue, Paul Head should have been mentioned as a nephew instead of Harry Head.

MARRIAGES

In Bethel, May 29, by Rev. H. T. Wallace, Everett Chase and Miss Doris Morgan, both of Bethel.

DEATHS

In Bryant Pond, June 17, Arthur C. Ricker, aged 79 years.

In Bethel, June 19, Mrs. Emma Perkins, widow of Eli F. Stearns, aged 79 years.

In Laurie Lake, Manitoba, June 17, Alan J. Wallace.

East Stoneham

Curtis Bickford is having a furnace installed in his house.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Dionne, Donald and John Files drove through Crawford Notch Sunday.

Little Albert Nelson is at home fully recovered from his serious illness. He has been in the C. M. G. Hospital for nearly three months.

Maude Nelson is working for Mrs. Dallinger at Center Lovell.

Donald Files spent a few days with Norman Bradbury at So. Paris this past week.

The Daughters of Union Veterans held a rummage sale Tuesday afternoon and minstrel show in the evening which proved to be a big success.

There were no Church Services at East Stoneham Sunday as it was Henry F. Merrill's Sunday at Hunt's Corner, Albany. Many from here attended the services there.

Mrs. Gladys Kilgore has started her summer's work at the "Aut-ters."

Arlene Edwards of Somerville, Mass., is having a week's vacation at camp with her parents.

Horace Farrington of Ridgewood N. J., is boarding at Mrs. Sarah Brown's.

FORACHE CLUB

The fifth meeting of East Stoneham Forache Club was held Friday, June 17 at the Church vestry.

The President opened the meeting with a song and club pledge. Another member, Melvin Bartlett, joined our club, making a total of 13 and all present.

Our leader said the Brown's Novelty Mill inspection, which has been postponed twice, would be on Wednesday, June 22.

Norman Farrington and William Grover were selected by the President to make some benches and take them over to the ball field.

As our leader was out of the room for a few minutes the President had a hard time keeping order, so a motion was made to adjourn, this was seconded and passed.

After the meeting, refreshments were served by Osmond Daddum and Ervil Curtis.

Following refreshments, games were played under the direction of Alton Curtis and John Files Jr. The leader announced that he would serve on the refreshment committee at our next meeting, which would be a welnie roast in Striped Rock on Lake Keewaydin.

It was voted to hold our next meeting in two weeks, Friday July 1st.

Chase—Morgan

Miss Doris Mae Morgan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gerry Morgan, wore a gown of powder blue crepe, with dark blue accessories, when she became the bride May 29 of Everett Chase, son of Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Chase of Bethel.

The wedding took place in the early afternoon at the Congregational parsonage, with the Rev. Herbert T. Wallace officiating. The young couple were attended by the groom's parents.

Following the ceremony they left on a trip through Vermont and Canada, visiting an uncle of the groom who lives in Canada. They will make their home with the groom's parents for the present.

Miss Ruth Rolfe is working for Mrs. Fred Wheeler.

WEST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Saunders have moved into their new home.

Miss Flora Wheeler from Bethel was the guest of Mrs. Bertha Mason a few days last week.

Miss Alice Barker has the sympathy of her many friends in this community in the loss of her brother Clarence who passed away last week.

Mrs. Everett Dupee and two children from Attleboro, Mass., are here for a few days, guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lowell.

Adelbert Foss and sons, Richard and Adelbert Jr., from Westbrook, were callers on Mrs. Estella Goodridge last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland, daughter Beverly and son Frederick, spent the week-end with friends in Saco.

Miss Florice Grover has gone to Strong to work for her sister and husband, Dr. and Mrs. Lorrimer Schmidt.

Miss Grace Farwell from Gorham, N. H., spent several days with Miss Alice Barker last week.

Frederick Grover has purchased a new Chevrolet sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bennett from Gorham, spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Kneeland and family.

Miss Phyllis Bennett was among 12 who graduated from Cooley Dickinson Hospital, Northampton, Mass., on June 8.

Grover Hill

Mrs. J. Burton Abbott visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Haines, at East Bethel from Wednesday until Saturday, and assisted them in moving to the James Swan place which they have bought.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bennett from West Bethel were calling on relatives in this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Morrill from Bethel and Mr. and Mrs. William Daye from Norway were dinner guests at J. B. Abbott's Sunday.

Winfield, Arthur and Robert Whitman, who have employment at Camp Wigwam, South Waterford, are at home for a few days.

Mrs. Clara Abbott from West Bethel was a guest at Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler's a short while ago.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mundt have their house newly painted, white with green trimmings.

A. J. Peaslee has painted the mail boxes and posts for several patrons in this place.

Miss Gwendolyn Stearns went to Boston Tuesday, where she will visit friends for a few days.

Mrs. Constance Alger from New York came to Bethel last week for a short stay. Sunday evening she accompanied Mrs. Vitella Crosby and brother, Durward Mason, Skillingston, to call on Mr. and Mrs. A. Stearns and daughter Gwendolyn.

BALENTINE COMMITTED TO STATE PRISON

Lester Balentine of Bethel was sentenced to serve from one to two years in State Prison at Thomaston, by Justice Murray in Androscoggin Superior Court at Auburn last Thursday. Balentine was charged with breaking and entering with intent to commit larceny at the Tarbox Garage in Mechanic Falls.

East Bethel

Mrs. Rose Bartlett and grandson Kieth, Mrs. Florence Hastings, Virginia, Mary Alice and Warren Hastings spent several days at Camp Rosewood, Woodstock, last week. Guy Bartlett and Robert Hastings were there Saturday evening and Sunday.

Henry Howe and son William Howe arrived Sunday from Haddenville, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. George Haines and Fred Haines have moved from the Kimball place to the J. H. Swan place which they purchased last year. Mrs. Burton Abbott from Grover Hill has been helping her mother, Mrs. Haines for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Curtis, Mrs. Floribel Nevens and son Lendall were in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Haines of West Paris called on G. L. Haines and family Sunday.

Mrs. Edgar Swan of Rhode Island was the guest of Mrs. Elmer Trask last week.

B. W. Kimball, Lawrence Kimball and son Larry were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Howe Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Bartlett is home for a few days from Malden Mass. Harry Blake of Malden Mass., and Jack Clark of Everett, Mass., are guests of relatives here a few days, and are fixing up the George Blake lot at the cemetery.

Mrs. Doris Kimball was in Turner, Saturday, to see her sister, Mrs. Tirrell, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hastings, Barbara and Edward Hastings were in Greenwood City Sunday.

LUCKY CLOVER 4-H CLUB

The Lucky Clover 4-H Club met with their leader, Mrs. Howe Tuesday, June 14. A judging contest and meetings on ironing and household cleansers was enjoyed. One member was absent. It was decided to give the demonstrations the last week in June at the hall and have a social following.

STATE OF MAINE TOWN OF BETHEL Notice

Hearing will be held at the Selectmen's Office in the Town of Bethel, on Saturday, June 25, A. D. 1938, at 10:30 A. M., by the Municipal Licensing Board for the granting of Victualers' and Innkeepers' licenses to the following persons:

Mrs. Mildred Garroway
Mrs. Mary Clark
Celia Gorman
Eva Burris
Bethaven Inn

All persons may appear to show cause, if any they may have, why said application(s) for a Victualers' or Innkeepers' license should not be granted. Dated at Bethel, this 21st day of June, A. D. 1938.

25 ALICE J. BROOKS, Town Clerk

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

Sunday, June 26th

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
THERE WILL BE NO SERVICES IN THE CHURCH THIS SUNDAY

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. M. A. Gordon, Pastor
9.45 Church School.

11.00 Morning Worship. Special Singing by Choir. John Anderson, leader. Mrs. Mildred Lyon, organist. Subject of sermon, "The Message of the Flowers."

7.30 Sunday-evening Service in charge of Epworth League.

July 5. A service of inspiration. Fourteen people will sing and speak.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Services Sunday morning at 10.45. "Christian Science" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, June 26.

The Golden Text is: "The ransom of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away" (Isaiah 35: 10).

The citations from the Bible include the following passages: "All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord; and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee. For the kingdom is the Lord's; and he is the governor among the nations" (Psalms 22: 27, 28).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes selections from the Christian Science Textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

Rev. Alton Verrill
9:30 a. m. Sunday School

10:30 a. m. Morning Worship. Sermon subject: The Light of the World.

6:45 p. m. Young People's Christian Endeavor Meeting.

7:30 p. m. Song service and preaching. Subject: Moments of Time and Years of Eternity.

CARD OF THANKS

I offer my sincerest appreciation for the wonderful support given me in the Primary Election.

FRITZ J. TYLER

Miss Arline Brown has employment at the Stearns boarding house.

Treat Your Car to

SHELLUBRICATION

at

Robertson's SERVICE STATION

The Correct Grade of Lubricant for Every Need of Your Car.

WASHING-POLISHING

by Expert Workmen

ODEON HALL, Bethel

Adults 25c—Children 10c

Show begins at 8:30 P. M.

Friday-Saturday, June 24-25

SHIRLEY TEMPLE in

Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm

TUESDAY
JUNE 28

CASH NIGHT
\$25 \$25 \$25

MARY CARLISLE—LLOYD NOLAN

HUNTED MEN

Coming—Sally, Irene and Mary

Volume 2

CARROLL MURDER

Former Not Guilty Little

After four days of the trial, the jury found the defendant guilty.

Friday after Deputy Sheriff with the m. Littlefield of ed not guilty trial has been

James C. and beer found guilty Thursday afternoon to a Friday to a prison. H. Stearns, all was released.

James F. arrested on Thursday, and conveyed to the county suspended a probation for

Homer R. Emerson, 20, sentenced to county jail

Seth Virg. sentenced to jail on the Court adj. noon until J. Carroll's t. awarded du. announced ment.

Better Road Next Year

Rapid progress the new road was started, which is a mile and macadam h. similar stre. constructed two Bethel to line and last Greenwood section of v. now under v. of the job, of Sockalexis has been m. the fill is in first strato. swamp. A stel is removi pond bottom and a power material.

The road to the Hagat Co. of William H. the State V. dent enginee specter. The be done wh the location in and near the other s ready for the ed to settle year the rem rebuilt and

Included bridge whic in a short th J. R. Part who began t State engine Clinton. Th located near lows a clear feet at the which is con that of the or the prese

The new r al dangerou given trouble giving a route.